

THE NEW DEEDS is as The neAKS ALL RECORDS

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what Trial He Makes 42 Miles
an Hour, Keeping Practically
a Level Course About 500 Feet
Above the Earth, Though He
Was 500 Feet Above Valley of
Four-Mile Run.

Washington, July 30.—Orville Wright this evening attained the zenith of hard-earned success. In a ten-mile cross country flight in the famous aeroplane built by himself and his elder brother, Wilbur, and accompanied by Lieutenant Benjamin D. Foulois of the army signal corps, he not only surpassed the speed requirements of his contract with the government, but accomplished the most difficult and daring flight ever planned for a heavier-than-air flying machine. Incidentally, he broke all speed records over a measured course and established beyond dispute the practicability of the aeroplane in time of peace or war. Wright's speed was more than forty-two miles an hour. He made the ten-mile flight in 4 minutes and 42 seconds, including the more than twenty seconds required for the turn beyond the line at Shuter Hill, the southern end of the course. He attained a height, in crossing the valley of Four-Mile Run, of nearly 500 feet, and the average altitude of his practically level course was about 200 feet.

Tomorrow the official board will determine the speed made today. It is said that it exceeded forty-two miles an hour. The Wrights will therefore receive \$30,000, including a bonus of \$5,000 for their aeroplane.

The Toad. According to Bobby Jenks.

The toad is an innocent insect that looks like a pocketbook full of hops, but a fat man playing a guitar is a more repulsive spectacle. And there you are.

A horned toad resembles a good many people, also a bluff. He makes you think he's dangerous just to look at him, but he is as harmless as cold tea. It is said that the oil of tobacco is so poisonous that a drop on a dog's tail will kill a man, but venerable men drink whisky and chop cords of wood all their lives. Old age is honorable, but it makes a man boast about how much smarter he used to be than the young men of today are. A reminiscence is a lie that has been told so often it's got to believing itself.

Once there was a man who had a wooden leg. And he was sort of modest about it. So he went to the slaughter house and got the tail of a cow that had lately given up the ghost and took it home with him and carefully peeled it. Next day the inhabitants were surprised to see a triumphant man strolling down the street with a wooden limb with red hair on it, and one unfortunate citizen, who was walking backward while he wondered at the sight, stubbed his heel and fell full length into a mortar bed, and the Irishman who was superintending it said "Begorra, that was the time the other fellow got to do his work."

I am only a little boy, and of course you can't expect much from one of my age, but I honestly believe that nobody can fall slap-dab back into a jag of soft mortar and at the same time sing a hymn. This is all I know about the toad."

Snow Falls In Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., July 30.—Snow fell in Omaha tonight for two minutes at 9 o'clock. The thermometer registered 80 degrees.

At 9:40 during a sudden storm, snowflakes filled the air, the temperature being 69 degrees at the time.

J. A. Frost, of Washburn, was in the city on business Saturday.

Kept Promise 40 Years Old.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 30.—Joseph Byrne, of Kansas City, who left this city to enlist in the Civil War and told Mary B. Bergold that he might return some day to marry her, make good his forty-nine-year-old promise yesterday when he got a marriage license. Neither has been married before.

Byrne was 18 years old when he enlisted and Miss Bergold was 8, and lived near him. He spoke half in jest, although the child had always been a favorite of his they were great friends.

After the war he went West, and prospered, and now has a comfortable fortune. Recently he returned to this city and found that Miss Bergold was still unmarried. It was not long before he asked if she would marry him and she agreed. They will be married tomorrow.

Youth Dies in Covered Wagon

Springfield, Mo., July 40.—William H. Everts, 24 years old, died in a covered wagon at the side of a country road and five miles southeast of here, Thursday evening of consumption. The young man's home was on a farm near Forsythe, county seat of Taney county, and six days previous to his death he, with his mother and a sister, had started out on an overland trip in a wagon through the Ozark Mountains, his family thinking the open air life would help him.

Telegram to be Moved

With this issue of the Telegram we close our career in the newspaper business in Rocky Comfort. A deal has been consummated whereby the plant, editor and wife will be moved to the town of Purdy, where a paper will be printed. Whether the change will be for better or worse no one can say at present. The town of Rocky Comfort is a nice clean inland town with nice people therein, but our support (financially) hasn't been to our satisfaction, consequently a move was in order.—Rocky Comfort Telegram.

Fine Jersey Male.

E. W. Wallen, one of the prosperous farmers of Barry County received from Columbus, Ohio, Thursday, a fine three-months-old male Jersey calf. The calf is a grandson of Eminent that sold at public sale for \$10,000. Mr. Wallen has some of the finest cattle and hogs in this part of the country. The day of the rawboned cow and the razorback hog is passed in Missouri.

Cut Out The Cigarette.

After August 15th a youth under the age of 18 years, who smokes cigarettes, will be subject to a fine, unless he confines his smoking to his own home. Any person selling or giving away cigarettes or tobacco for this purpose is also subject to a fine, and one half the fine goes to the complaining witness.

Killed by Lightning

Friday afternoon M. Bergman, a farmer living near Higginsville, was killed by a bolt of lightning while stacking hay. He was on top of a stack of hay and the bolt that killed him set fire to the hay and also killed his dog that was near the stack.

Poker Gambling

Chief of Police Jackson arrested Zeb and Ambrose Johnson on an information filed by City Attorney Sizer and they were taken before Police Judge Jewett where on pleas of guilty of gambling they were fined \$25.00 each with costs. The gambling was done in a rooming house on Broadway.

When The Train Started.

"Captain, what time does the boat start?"
"It starts, madam, when I give the word."

"Then I've always had the wrong idea. I thought it started when the engineer pulled a lever, or did something. Thank you ever so much."—Chicago Tribune.

AN INVASION OF BRITISH TERRITORY

(Copyright, 1903.)



Rats from the United States Threaten Growing Crops in Manitoba.

Registered Pharmacist.

Abert Ackerson, an old Monett boy, has accepted a position as prescription clerk in Knapp's drug store and entered upon his duties Saturday morning. Mr. Ackerson has been employed in one of the Kansas City drug stores for the past seven years and has for the past two years had charge of the prescription department. He is a young man of excellent reputation, well known to many of our readers and will be cordially welcomed back to Monett.

Class Meeting

The class meeting held at the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon is said to have been one of the best ever held there. Mrs. O. W. Bruton's solo was exceptionally good and greatly enjoyed. The talks by Revs. Stevens and McCrory were full of fire and enthusiasm. There was so much enthusiasm that one man said he would pay for the use of the rink one month himself for special work. The quantity of religion was compared to five cents worth of radium. When we consider that radium is worth one million dollars a pound we are forced to the conclusion that five cents worth would be a chunk about the size of the eye of a chigger. Friends the time for work is at hand.

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Trainmen Are Promoted

Fort Smith, July 31.—With the change of the Frisco passenger service on August 1 a number of local trainmen will receive promotions. In fact these promotions have already been made and the official announcement was given out by local officials Friday. Freight Conductors L. J. Ashley and S. W. Crabtree were promoted to passenger runs. Extra Passenger Conductors Jamison, Hughes and Johnson were given regular runs. Passenger trains Nos. 5 and 6 are announced as preferred runs and will be taken by the oldest employees. Four train crews will have their lay over in Ft. Smith. These crews will be on trains No. 720 and 72 and two crews on the Mansfield branch. The change in service will not cause any trainmen already making Ft. Smith their headquarters to remove from the city unless they so desire.

Wilted.

Little drops of water,
Little drops of wet,
Spoil the stiffest collar
Mighty quick, you bet!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Woman's Union.

The Woman's Union of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs. J. M. Russell, on Fourth Street, Friday night, and was attended by the usual large number of people. Dainty refreshments were served and all who attended were delighted with the event.

Mrs. Russell was assisted in entertaining the guests by Mesdames J. H. Harris, N. V. Allebach, H. C. Kepner, John Elliott, W. R. Breese and Johnson.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was given Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Medlin in honor of their son Carl's third birthday. Playing on the lawn was the amusement of the evening. Delightful refreshments were served.

Those present were Misses Hazel Parsons, Jessie Johnson, Jasmine Andrews, Minnie Carter, Bonita Rogers, Edna Walton, Goldie Cooper, Neva Armstrong, Thelma Martin, Loraine and Opal Kring, Messrs. Sanford Cooper, Glen Johnson, Archie Andrews, Leonard Carter and Herschel Medlin. All reported having a nice time.

"You Can't Lose Me"

At last the origin of the phrase, "you can't lose me," has been determined. It is now told Senator Zach Chandler that once, while on his way to Washington, when the conductor of the train came around for his ticket, the senator searched his pocketbook and lettercase all in vain.

"Have it ready when I get back," said the conductor, as he passed on to other seats.

The senator fumbled in waistcoat, coat and trousers pockets, but to no purpose.

"Did you have it when you got on board?" inquired the impatient conductor, returning.

"Of course I had; this is not my first trip to Washington." The conductor went off, collected the other tickets and came back again.

"Still looking for it?" said he.

"It is not a ticket, it is a pass," explained the senator.

"Are you sure you had it when you got on the train?" the official again questioned.

"Would I get on the train unless I knew I had it?" The senator was beginning to lose his temper over the missing scrap of paper.

"But you could not have lost it."

"Could not have lost it—you don't know me—I lost a bass drum once. There is nothing on earth I cannot lose except myself—you can't lose me."

The conductor passed.—"National Magazine."

From Texas To Washington

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 1.—Cheered by several thousand persons, Edward O'Reilly, cowboy courier, started yesterday on his ride of 2,200 miles to Washington, bearing to President Taft an invitation from Texans who wish the President to visit this State.

O'Reilly is riding the horse Aransas, a product of the Taft farm at Fallfurries, and expects to average thirty-five miles a day. The journey to the White House will consume two months.

O'Reilly is managing editor of a newspaper here and formerly was a cowboy.

Postal Clerk A. N. Blaney will make his home in this city on account of the change in his run. His mother will arrive in a short time to keep house for him.

Place your Fire and Tornado business with O'Dwyer & Brown. Low rates, attractive policies. ff.

PROBABLY LOST ON SENATOR

Frenchman's Delicate Satire Was Concealed in the Phrases of a Neat Compliment.

At a diplomatic reception in Washington, Mrs. Taft, on being complimented on her exquisite French, told a little story about a senator whose French (acquired in 12 phonographic lessons) is by no means exquisite.

The senator, fresh from one of his phonographic recitals, pounced upon an under-secretary of the French legation at a dinner.

"Monsieur," he said "eska—ah—eska voo—eska voo voo-ly ma—voo voo-ly ma dunny—"

"My dear senator," the secretary interrupted, "do, I beg of you, stop speaking French. You speak it so well—ah, so very, very well—it makes me homesick!"

STOCK MARKET GONG.

Tom Lawson's jewelry bills for a year would margin a good bunch of stocks. One of \$16,000 bought him a chronometer that he regards as his best bargain. To behold this watch in full action is more dazzling than a three-ring circus to a country urchin. It has suns, moons, zodiac signs, calendars and other educational factors embroidered upon a surface the size of a demitasse saucer. Of course the works are thickly studded with rubies and diamonds. Its really sensational feature, however, is its alarm bell. This gong, hidden among the springs, rings on week days 15 minutes before 10 o'clock in the morning, the hour when the stock exchange opens, and 15 minutes before 3 in the afternoon, when it closes. But on Saturday it sounds a quarter of an hour before noon and on the Sabbath it makes no noise at all.—New York Press.

GOOD STIMULANT.

For the woman who is tired out with the warm weather there has been prescribed a new kind of stimulant. This is a mixture of grape juice and olive oil. One tablespoonful of the latter to four of grape juice is taken after each meal. If the taste of oil is too strong for some stomachs, two more tablespoonfuls of the grape juice may be added. It is claimed that both serve as excellent medicine. The dose becomes palatable after a while. It builds up the appetite and the oil lubricates the stomach in a most beneficial way.

SEWAGE FOR FUEL.

For a considerable period the metropolitan water and sewerage commission of Massachusetts has followed the practice of compressing into blocks the material screened out from the sewage before it enters the pumps and utilizing it for fuel beneath their boilers. They early learned, however, that the brickwork was burned out very rapidly whenever this fuel was used in connection with the externally fired boilers. On the other hand it was found to have no effect upon the steel plates. As a result internally fired boilers have been adopted.

A GOOD MATCH.



"Do you think these soft hats suit me, my dear?"
"Why, yes, darling; nothing could match your head better."

THE BREADTH.

"You can't deny, though, that he is a man of deep piety."
"It may be deep enough. It's the other dimensions I object to."

THE USUAL WAY.

"How do you intend to spend your summer vacation?"
"Wishing it was time to go back to work again, as usual."

WHO SAYS POOR?

CID MISSOURI

A Total Of 1,248 Financial Institutions Show More Than 62 Millions Resources.

Jefferson City, July 30.—John E. Swanger, state bank commissioner, has received reports concerning the financial condition of all the state and private banks and trust companies that receive deposits showing their status at the close of business June 23 of the present year. The report indicates a healthy increase between that date and May 14, 1908. The increase in loans, discounts and investments is \$43,826,224.07; due from other banks, \$15,124,751.28; currency, \$1,558,443.63; capital stock, \$4,479,477.50; deposits, \$61,253,786.04, and total resources, \$62,495,156.68. The only decrease is in bills payable, which amounts to \$149,412.60.

It will be observed that the two big items of increase are deposits and resources. There are at this time 1,248 state, private and national banks and trust companies that receive deposits and have either reported to the state bank commissioner or the comptroller for the currency. The increase in the number of these institutions since May 14, 1908, is sixty-five. There are thirty-four trust companies that do not receive deposits. There are 126 national banks doing business in Missouri forty-two trust companies and 1,027 incorporated and private banks.

In the August number of "Success Magazine" begins a series of little comedies of commerce under the title, "New Tales of the Road," by Charles N. Crowsdon. In "She Is an Actress," Mabel Taliaferro cries out against the injustice done her profession by calling all behind the footlights "actresses." Mary Heaton Vorse, in an article called "What Women Might Do for Their Towns," points out some duties which every home-loving woman should keep in her heart. "Brer Boll Weevil," by Harris Dickson, is an article which tells of the ruin done cotton and credit by a mere bug. "To Happiness by Trolley," Robert Haven Schauler shows the economic and social benefits the West has derived from the trolley system. Orison Swett Marden's editorial for the month is "The Strain to Keep Up Appearances." Among the stories of the month are: "When Cupid Played Fowl," by Ernest Poole; "The Sky Man," by Henry Kitchell Webster; "The Owl Car," by Frederick Orin Bartlett, and the "Unregenerate," by Richard Washburn Child. There are poems by Richard Wigntman and Edith M. Thomas, and a double-page picture feature, entitled "The Jester-King of Boyland."

Sees Mother Grow Young.

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from indigestion for 20 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed until Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure liver and kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c at A. H. Cox & Co's.

A. H. T. A. Picnic.

The Third Annual Picnic of the Barry County A. H. T. A. will be held at Bethel Spring, 5 miles south east of Monett, Thursday August 26. Prominent speakers have been secured for the occasion and a very pleasant time is assured. The "Antis" extend a general invitation to all to attend and have a good time together.